

# THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY  
AT LEBANON, KY.,  
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished  
subscribers at the following rates:  
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## Post's Corner.



### The Poor Voter's Song

They knew that I was poor,  
And they thought that I was base,  
They thought I would endure  
To be covered with disgrace.  
They thought me of their tribe,  
Who on fifty acres dwell,  
So they offered me a bribe  
For my vote, boys, my vote!  
O, shame upon my betters,  
Who would my conscience buy!  
But I'll not wear their fetters,  
Not I, indeed, not I!

My vote! it is not mine  
To do with as I will;  
To cast like pearls to swine,  
To these wallowers in ill.  
It is my country's due,  
And I'll give it while I can,  
To the honest and the true,  
Like a man, like a man!  
O, shame upon my betters,  
Who would my conscience buy!  
But I'll not wear their fetters,  
Not I, indeed, not I!

No, no, I'll hold my vote  
As a treasure and a trust,  
My dishonor none shall quote  
When I'm mingled with the dust;  
And my children, when I'm gone,  
Shall be strengthened by the thought,  
That their father was not one  
To be bought, to be bought!  
O, shame upon my betters,  
Who would my conscience buy!  
But I'll not wear their fetters,  
Not I, indeed, not I!

## Secret Tales.

### The Surgeon's Revenge.

The following deeply interesting story was related by Dr. Gibson in one of his lectures before the medical class of the university of Pennsylvania. The hero of the story is Vesale, one of the most eminent of Italian surgeons.

Andrew Vesale first saw the light in the city of Brussels. His father was an apothecary, attached to the service of the Princess Margaret, aunt of the Emperor Charles V., and governor of the low countries.

Up to the period when Vesale first rendered himself conspicuous, the anatomy of the human body was so imperfectly understood as scarcely to merit the term of science to be applied to the dim and confused ideas relating to it. Vesale was the first to break through the trammels with which ignorance and bigotry had crippled the march of science; surmounting with admirable courage and constancy the disgust, the terror, and even the peril inseparable from this description of labor, in which he had devoted himself, he was to be seen whole days and nights in the cemeteries surrounded by the festering remains of mortality, or hovering about the gibbets, and disputing with the vulture for its prey, in order to compose a perfect skeleton from the remains of executed criminals left there to be devoured by the carrion bird.

It was during a sojourn at Basle, after his return from Italy, that Vesale first beheld at the house of Hans Holbein, the painter, Isabella Van Steenwyk, the daughter of a merchant at Harlem, who was destined to exercise some influence over his future life. He was scarcely twenty-eight years of age, and already he had obtained the summit of well-directed ambition. The family of Van Steenwyk was a wealthy and honorable one, far superior to that of Vesale in birth and fortune; but the distinguished position the latter had acquired for himself, entitled him to aspire to an alliance even more exalted. The son of the Princess Margaret's apothecary would have been rejected by the rich Harlem bergher; the emperor's first physician was accepted by him as the most eligible son-in-law. The marriage solemnized, Vesale, accompanied by his young bride, set off for Seville, where Charles then held his court.

Though she loved her husband, there was so much awe mingled with her affection as to throw an appearance of restraint over her demeanor towards him, even in the privacy of domestic life. The very nature of his profession and occupation was calculated to increase that awe, and even to create some degree of repugnance, in a shrinking mind which nothing but strong affection could overcome. Isabella's nature required skillful drawing out and tender fostering.

Vesale unfortunately mistook her timidity for coldness, and resented it accordingly. This led to estrangement on her part, which he attributed to dislike, and jealous distrust at last took possession of his soul. Amidst the galleries of Seville, where for a woman to be young and attractive, was to command the attention and authorize the devotion of the other sex, it was no difficult task to arouse the susceptibilities of a suspicious husband.

Vesale's house became the resort of all that was noble and gallant in Seville, and he for a time believed his own scientific conversation to be the attraction. At first the young wife showed her usual calm

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indifference to the admiration that followed wherever she was seen; but at last, something in her manner and countenance, whenever one particular person appeared or his name was mentioned, betrayed that there did exist a being who had discovered the secret of causing the blood to flow more tumultuously through her veins.—That person was Don Alvar de Solis; and he was young, handsome, gay, and the most inconstant gallant in Seville. The suspicions of Vesale were painfully aroused. He took silent note of the unusual emotions that agitated Isabella whenever the nobleman was in her presence.

The general conduct of Don Alvar was calculated to baffle suspicion, being marked by indifference. This would have misled the vigilant husband, had he not on one occasion when his back was turned towards Don Alvar, perceived him, in an opposite mirror, fix his kindling eyes upon Isabella with an expression not to be mistaken, while she grew red and pale by turns, and then, as though unable to surmount her agitation, arose and left the room. Shortly after, Vesale received an anonymous note, saying:

"Look to your wife and Don Alvar de Solis, and be not deceived by appearance. They only want a fitting opportunity to dishonor you. Even now he carries about him the gloves she dropped for him at mass."

Vesale shut himself up to ponder over the most effectual means of avenging himself. His resolution was promptly taken. Having established schools of anatomy at San Lucar and Cordova, he obtained the emperor's permission to visit them, quitted Seville ostensibly for that purpose, but returning the same night, concealed himself in a tenement belonging to him at some distance from his abode in Alcazar; which was devoted to the double purpose of a laboratory and dissecting room. He had taken no person into his confidence; he was alone in his vengeance, and he listened to his own counsel. At dark, in the following evening, he issued forth, muffled to the eyes in a woman's mantle and hood, and left a note at Don Alvar's habitation, containing an embroidered glove of Isabella's and these words: "I have obtained the key to Vesale's laboratory, during his absence; be at the gate an hour after midnight, and you will be admitted on pronouncing the name of Isabella."

The assignation was promptly kept by Don Alvar. At an hour past midnight he left his house alone, but he never returned to it. Whether he had gone none could say, nor could any trace of him ever be discovered. It was supposed he must have missed his footing and fallen into the Gaudalquivir, near which his abode was situated; and that his body had been swept away by the waves into the ocean. Such an occurrence was calculated to produce a great sensation in the place where it had happened; and Vesale, recalled three weeks after by the illness of his wife, found the disappearance of Don Alvar the theme of every tongue. The altered appearance of Isabella was attributed by Vesale to grief for the mysterious absence of Don Alvar, and that conviction took from him all pity for her sufferings.

It chanced to be the festival of Santa Isabella, and to do honor to her patron saint, as well as to celebrate the return of her husband, Isabella put on her wedding dress, and seating herself by an open casement that overlooked the Alvar gardens, she watched for his coming. But whilst her eyes were vainly fixed upon the path by which she expected him to appear, a hand was laid on her shoulder, and turning round she beheld Vesale standing by her.

"I have ordered the supper to be laid in my study," said he; and taking her hand, led her away to the room in question, dismissed the attendant and closed door. Everything wore a festive air; yet the repast was cheerless. Perceiving that she tasted nothing, Vesale poured a few drops from a vial of elixir in a cup of Malaga wine, and presenting it to her:

"Drink this," he said; "it is a sovereign cure for the complaint you are suffering from."

"Pledge me in the draught," she replied filling up a goblet from the same flask, and handing it to him, "and it will bring a quicker healing to me. Let us drink to our absent friend, Andre."

Vesale accepted the offering, and they emptied their goblets together.

"Talking of absent friends," said he, and he suddenly fixed his eyes upon her, "you have not spoken to me of Don Alvar de Solis. Are all hopes of hearing from him relinquished? He was a braggart and a libertine, and boasted no woman ever resisted his seductions, that no husband ever suspected the injury he was preparing for him."

Then grasping his wife by the hand, he led her up to a door at the father end of the room, and throwing it wide open, revealed to her view a skeleton suspended within, holding in one of his bony hands one of her embroidered gloves.

"Behold," said he, pointing to the ghastly spectacle; "the gallant and beautiful Don Alvar de Solis, the object of your guilty love;—contemplate him well, if the sight can render your moments happier, for you are about to die too—the wine I have given you was poisoned!"

When the last dreadful sentence and its more dreadful illustration burst upon her affrighted senses, she became paralyzed with excess of emotion, the scream that had risen to her throat, died there in strangling murmurs, and sinking back, she fell as one dead upon the arm of Vesale.

She was not dead, however; he had not poisoned her; that crime he had hesitated to commit; yet he was none the less her murderer. Convulsion followed convulsion, and at last she died; and, in that supreme moment, her husband, who had never quitted her, beheld one of those phenomena that sometimes attend the dying. Awakening from a torpid slumber, consciousness and memory returned at once, and with them a calm and courage she had never possessed in the flush of life.

"Andre," said she, fixing her eyes on her husband: "I am dying by your hand, yet I am innocent; I never wronged you in word or deed; Don Alvar pursued me with his love and threats, but I repulsed him. I never loved but you. I feared and honored you as much as I loved, but I dared not tell you of his pursuit. Oh, Andre, believe my words—the dying deal not in falsehoods! Should I be thus calumniated I guilty?"

Vesale, sinking upon his knee, solemnly protested his faith in the innocence of his wife, and, with choking sobs, abjured her to believe that he only feigned to give her poison, that he could not nerve his hand to take away her life;—but the terror of death, not death itself, was upon her; and while yet he spoke, Isabella murmured: "Thanks be to heaven for this!" and drawing his hand towards her, laid it upon her heart, and as she did so, it ceased to beat.

### From the True Democracy. A Kentucky Court Martial.

BY COPPERFIELD.

Dick Typo (poor Dick! his 'form' has been 'locked up' in death for many a long year) and I were 'sticking type' in the office of a country paper published in one of the interior towns of Kentucky. It was in the summer of 18—-. The militia law of the State was in full force and operation then, and several times during the course of the year the inhabitants of each county had to all 'turn out' and attend 'regimental drills' and 'battalion musters.' One July morning a very unmilitary-looking young gentleman came into the office, and after gratuitously informing us that he was the 'Orderly Sergeant of company C, 4th battalion, 86th regiment, of Kentucky militia,' left 'notices' on our 'cases' containing the pleasant information that we were commanded to appear, 'armed and equipped according to law,' on the coming Tuesday, at Claysville, a little village some twelve miles distant, where the '86th' were to appear in all the 'pomp, pride, and circumstance of glorious'—generally more 'whisky than 'war.' Now, any one who has had to march, and counter-march, and trot around for eight or ten mortal hours, beneath the rays of a broiling July sun, knows that there isn't much fun in playing 'the bowld soldier boy,' even though it be for one day only. We did, Dick and I, and we determined to 'jodge the issue,' as the politicians say; for, independent of exposure to a hot July sun, everybody who has traveled from Cynthiana to Claysville knows that the celebrated road to Jordan isn't a circumstance to the Beaver road.

We concluded we would get out of the scrape some way, and thought no more about it. The Sunday following, however, I chanced to meet and make the acquaintance of a devilish fine girl, as poor—style her, who lived some two or three miles beyond Claysville; and as she was going to return home on Monday evening, and as the training was to be on Tuesday, I invited myself to accompany her home, and she accepted the invitation. I went.

The muster was like all similar gatherings—two-thirds of the regiment drunk. If General Scott had been present and witnessed his 'evolutions' performed by that regiment, and no one had told him what we were doing, he would have imagined he was witnessing the 'Arkansas bar dance.'

The muster had passed and been forgotten; when one morning the Sergeant again made his appearance. We both knew he had come to arrest Dick, for a court-martial was in session.

'Mr. Typo,' said the orderly, 'ye're wanted at the court-house.'

'What is it?' said Dick, pretending to misunderstand him.

'I am ordered to arrest you!' gruffly responded the military (militia?) Dogberry.

'Oh! only two dollars per annum, payable in advance!' and Dick commenced opening the subscription-book; 'shall I put your name down, sir?'

'Is the fellow deaf, sir?' asked the bewildered orderly, turning to me.

'As a post, sir,' said I. 'If you wish it, sir, I can make him comprehend what you want with him.'

'I shall be much obliged to you, sir, for I have several more arrests to make, and but little time to do it in.'

\*Jordan ain't a hard road to travel.—[Black Republican song.]

I took a pencil and wrote on a strip of paper: 'Good—just make the court believe you are deaf, and your fine is safe.' Dick read it, and turning to the orderly said, apologetically: 'I regret that I misunderstood you, sir; but you perceive I am so unfortunate as to have entirely lost my hearing. I will accompany you in a moment, sir.' And he proceeded to wash his hands and put on his coat. The orderly took me along with them, to prove that he had served a notice on Dick.

We crossed over to the court-house and were ushered into the presence of three or four officers, who were dressed out in very flashy regimentals, and whose bright epaulettes alone were enough to have commanded the respect and admiration of the beholder. Though somewhat dismayed by the unusual display of spurs, buttons and sabres, Dick put a bold face on the matter, and responding to the directions of the junior member of the august court, he advanced to the table, and the chief functionary commenced the examination.

'What is your name, sir?' Dick placed his hand quickly to the side of his head, as deaf persons do, without saying a word, or moving a muscle in his face.

'What is your name?' shouted the officer.

'Ah! Cynthiana Weekly News,' said Dick.

'What is your name?' yelled the questioner.

'John A—,' replied Dick.

'What business do you follow?'

'Neutral in politics.'

'Your business!' screamed the officer.

'Certainly, sir; do all kinds of job work.'

Here the officer who had been questioning Dick, evidently gave up in despair. A Snake Lick captain took his place.

'How long have you been here?' asked the captain.

'We have a horse cut, sir, but no jack. We can print you very nice bills without the cut, though.'

'How old are you, fellow?' The court appeared to be getting nervous.

'Three dollars per hundred, sir.'

'What's the matter with your ears?'

'Yes, sir, it's very common to put them in the paper. We have Redmond's, and King's, and others in now.'

'What, sir?'

'I really cannot say, sir. It will be in proportion to the space your advertisement will occupy.'

'Why don't you answer me, sir?'

'Mr. A. can tell you better than I can, sir.'

'He's deaf as a door post!' exclaimed the captain, as he turned to his fellow-officers. To the orderly, 'Turn the fellow out of the room!'

'You are exempt from performing military duty,' said the secretary, putting his mouth close to Dick's ear.

'I know that!' said Dick.

'His hearing improves,' suggested the orderly.

'What do you suppose we sit here for, sir?' said the officer, in an angry voice.

'You can have the bills, sir, by three o'clock. Write the name and pedigree in this,' and Dick presented his pencil and pocket blank-book.

'He is discharged, Mr. Sergeant.'

'You can go,' said the orderly, pointing to the door. But Dick took no notice of the invitation to leave.

'Bou may go!' yelled the presiding officer. 'Good God! is it possible that a man can be as deaf as all that?'

'I can't say,' continued Dick, pretending not to understand yet; 'but Mr. A—'

'Go! GO!' fairly screamed the officer, loud enough to be heard half way to Claysville, as he gathered the inkstand.—But Dick understood signs, if he didn't hear, and made his escape instantaneously. I was so near dead with laughter that I couldn't see until we had taken at least three 'smiles' at Pickmeyer's. It is needless to say that Dick was never notified to muster again as long as he remained in that town.

The Charleston Courier says: "We understand from a reliable quarter, that about six thousand dollars have been received at Kalmia, for peaches, a large portion of which were shipped to New York, and sold by William Gregg, Esq., who planted an orchard in 1847, after the completion of Graniteville, in the vicinity of that beautiful and flourishing manufacturing village, with a view to supply New York with fruit."

A letter from Turin, dated the 22d of August, says that Piedmont is arming and making warlike preparations, as if she were on the eve of a new collision. The fortifications of Alexandria and Capote were rapidly advancing. The troops were employed in constructing the works. The delivery of furlough was suspended, in order that as many men as possible may be under arms from the first of September to the fifteenth of November.

The official journal of Madrid publishes a judicial report on the attempt to assassinate Queen Isabella on the twenty-eighth of last June, in the Calle Arenal. The accused, Redondo, has been condemned, as contumacious, to twenty years hard labor. He has, in the meantime, fled from justice.

THE FORCE OF BEAUTY.—The force of beauty is universal, and the homage as general, but it is not always that one hears in the street as pretty a compliment as we did the other day. Walking along one of the streets up town, an ordinary-looking man arrested the progress of a very beautiful matron, with a young child in her arms, by the exclamation, "A word with you, madam, if you please." She stopped, and turning opposite to him, said:—

"What do you wish, sir?" "Nothing, madam, only to see if the babe is as beautiful as the mother!" We thought for a moment that she seemed a little vexed, but her countenance softened quickly, and smiling, she kissed the infant nestling in her arms, and passed on.—New York Times.

HALF-MAST.—Several of the k. n. flags were at "half-mast" yesterday, 22d inst.—We suppose the k. n.'s are getting ready to "kick the bucket" by the 4th of November. Poor fellows, they should execute their wills and make peace with the Lord.—Low Times.

THE BOWLINGGREEN STANDARD gives a glowing account of the speech of Judge Hise at that place on the 2nd inst. Judge Hise is one of the ablest logicians and most persuasive orators in the Union.—Wherever he speaks, large accessions to the democratic vote may confidently be anticipated.

## Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - \$50 75  
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 00 25  
For half column 6 months, - - - 14  
" " 12 months, - - - 18 00  
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18 00  
" " 12 months, - - - 25 00  
A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of times for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

OFF FOR NICARAGUA.—The Cincinnati Gazette of Monday says:

The Broadway hotel presented, yesterday, an unusual scene of excitement, consequent upon the arrival of more than a hundred emigrants for Nicaragua. They were from Louisville and the interior of Kentucky and Indiana, having been raised by Col. Allen and Captain Green, of Gen. Walker's army. The whole party were undoubtedly highly respectable, being composed of wealthy farmers' sons, merchants, mercantile and bank clerks, lawyers, physicians, artists, &c. They were well provided with funds and all the necessities for a military campaign—should their services in that line be required.—Among those from Indiana, we recognized Dr. Marsh, who has several times represented his District in the Legislature.—Several young gentlemen of this city left on Saturday for the same destination.—The whole party will take the steamer of the 24th for Nicaragua.

From private and authentic sources we learn that Gen. Walker's force, on the 1st of October, will be at least 3,000 effective soldiers, and that the late steamers have taken out large quantities of arms and munitions of war.

COURTESY.—No man is a gentleman, who without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishments and no attainments nor dress can ever atone. Show me the man who desires to make every one happy around him, and whose greatest solicitude is never to give just offense to any one, and I will show you a gentleman by nature and practice, although he may have never worn a suit of broadcloth, nor never heard of a lexicon.

FRUITS OF THE CRIMEA.—New apples, of extraordinary excellence, have been discovered in the Crimea, which will no doubt find their way to Europe and America.—Pallas speaks of one called Linap Alma, which keeps till July, and only acquires its excellence before the new year. Wagons loads are annually sent to Moscow, and even St. Petersburg. There is also an autumn apple, thought to be far the best ever tasted in any country. A larger cabinet than heretofore known is also recorded. Twenty-four varieties of grapes are cultivated, either for wine or the table. None of them appear to be of importance.—Edinburgh Philosophical Journal.

Agriculture is the appropriate employment of declining years; for it may be pursued to the very end of life. Not so with the occupations of professional men, for they will find when the strength of their days is gone by, that younger and stouter rivals will hasten their descent, as they are traveling the downward slope of hostile rivalry.

SEVERE PRESSURE.—A society has just been formed among the young ladies of Ashland, Ohio, to induce the young men to abstain from all intoxicating drinks—even ale, beer, wine, or cider. A provision of the society debaring young ladies from associating with those who refuse to sign the pledge, having become public, some of the young girls refused to sign, protesting against such action, and formed another society, requiring of the young ladies—to make them eligible to "good society"—to abandon hoops, paints and silk.

A REMARKABLE TOWN.—In the town of Harrison, Westchester county, N. Y., consisting of a population of upwards of 20,000, it is said, there is no church, unless the dwelling-like meeting-house of the Quakers may be called one. The town has no minister, no lawyer, no doctor, and no drug store. What is perhaps better than all, it has no tavern or rum shop; having for years refused to grant a license.

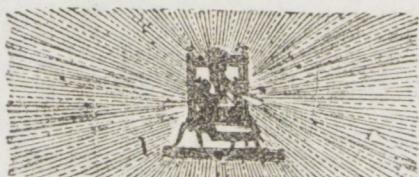
A few nights since, an Alderman of Pittsburgh was sent for from a house in that city to marry a couple. When he arrived at his place of destination, he found that the "twain had loved not wisely, but too well," and the lady had coaxed the gentleman into the house, locked him up, and kept him there until he agreed to marry her. Finding himself in a tight place, he gave in, and the "twain were made one flesh," by the magistrate.

LATEST FROM KANSAS.—By the steamer David Tatam, which arrived at this port last evening from the Missouri river, we learn that peace and quietness reign in the territory, and the people everywhere are acknowledging the authority of Gov. Geary. The Tatam brought down from the border country, some three hundred Missourians at Booneville and other points, who had enlisted for the war, but, in obedience to Gov. Geary's proclamation had disbanded and were returning home.

This news will be hailed in every quarter with unmixed delight.—St. Louis Democrat, Monday.

The Bowlinggreen Standard gives a glowing account of the speech of Judge Hise at that place on the 2nd inst. Judge Hise is one of the ablest logicians and most persuasive orators in the Union.—Wherever he speaks, large accessions to the democratic vote may confidently be anticipated.





LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Oct. 1. 1856.

## Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

**JAMES BUCHANAN,**

Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

**J. C. BRECKINRIDGE,**

Of Kentucky.

## Face the Music.

A gentleman of small means offers to bet as follows:

\$50 that Buchanan will obtain the electoral vote of Kentucky;

\$20 that Buchanan will get more electoral votes than Fillmore;

\$20 that he will get twice as many electoral votes as Fillmore;

\$20 on each of the following propositions: That Buchanan will get three times, four times, five times, six times as many electoral votes as Fillmore;

\$20 that no one can name any State in the Union that will cast its electoral vote for Fillmore;

\$20 that I can name seven States that will go for Buchanan, for every State any one can name that will go for Fillmore;

\$20 that Buchanan will get his own State, and \$10 that Fillmore will not get his own;

\$20 that Breckinridge will get his State, and \$10 that A. J. Donelson will not get his.

All of these propositions to be taken together.

Although the editor of the Louisville Journal emphatically declared that James Buchanan was off the track for the Presidency, some weeks since; yet he still continues to defame him. Art thou a Jewell, Oh, consistency? As the editor of that tributed sheet has self-appointed himself as expounder of the tenets of the know nothing party generally, could he not enlighten us of the "backwoods," as to what he and his party are driving at. We wish to know. That Fillmore has any chance for the Presidency, no k. n. has, in reality, the slightest idea; yet, with a spirit worthy of a better cause, they stick to him through thick and thin. The Journal seems to be their "Text Book" on all occasions. Whigs, did he not deceive you in '52?—yes, has he not deceived you before? We talk not to the members of the midnight, oath-bound party; but to those who have not as yet joined it. We would wish to address those who have, hitherto, acted with the National Whig party: those sterling men, who advocated the principles of old Henry Clay; which was, no difference between the North and the South. The men who have joined the k. n. party, and who still stick to it in its forlorn and sinking condition will not be influenced by anything we can say.

## Public Speaking.

JOHN Y. BROWN, Esq., the young, talented, and eloquent champion of Democracy, (and Assistant Elector for the State at large,) will address the people of Marion county at the court-house in Lebanon, this afternoon at one o'clock.

He will also address the people at Campbellsville, on Thursday, the 2nd; at Columbia, Friday the 3d; at Greensburg, Saturday the 4th. Speaking will commence at one o'clock.

PORTRAITS OF PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—We have received from the Brother Jonathan office, New York, a sheet of six finely engraved portraits, viz: Buchanan and Breckinridge—Fremont and Dayton—and Fillmore and Donelson. Send a three cent postage stamp to B. H. Day, 48 Beekman Street, New York, and you will get the whole six of these portraits free of postage. Cheap enough!

The Springfield Fair commences on next Tuesday. We hope Marion will be well represented on the Grounds, and we know she will get her share of the premiums.

The Democracy and "the rest of mankind," residing in this and adjoining counties, are earnestly requested to bear in mind that Hon. LYNN BORN, will deliver a speech in the Court-house of Lebanon, on Monday next on the political topics of the day. A crowded audience is requested to hear the veteran of the 1<sup>st</sup>.

Peaches are very abundant in the neighborhood of Paducah, and are selling at from 20 to 40 cents per bushel.

Since it has been ascertained that the Black Republican party have not yet selected an electoral ticket in Pennsylvania, the Fillmoreans are rejoicing exceedingly. They think that their candidates will carry the State, if Buchanan and Fillmore be the only candidates there. But their joy will be of short duration, for, be assured, the Republicans will not let so bright a prize slip through their fingers without making an effort. That the Democratic candidates will carry the State under any event, there is not the shadow of a doubt; but when the Republicans do select their ticket, it will only render that event the more certain; for, whilst it will not materially injure the Democratic party it will prove most disastrous to Mr. Fillmore. Hence their exultation in their imagined security.

Messrs. D. & D. W. Phillips are in receipt of a large and superior stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods, direct from the East. Give them a call.

We hope to see a large attendance at the court-house to-day to hear our young and talented orator, JOHN YOUNG BROWN, in his defence and expounding of true Democracy.

COL. BEN. SELBY, formerly of this place, and CAPT. WM. J. HEADY, are to address the people of our town on next Saturday, the 4th inst.

Let us all bear them.

They also speak together at Greensburg, on Monday, Oct. 6th; at Columbia, on Tuesday, Oct. 7th; at Campbellsville, on Wednesday, Oct. 8th; at Springfield, on Thursday, Oct. 9th; at Bardstown, on Friday, Oct. 10th; and at Mt. Washington, on Saturday, Oct. 11th.

The ladies are particularly invited to attend these meetings.

Speaking will commence each day at one o'clock precisely.

Attention is called to the advertisement headed "Lost."

The National Intelligencer of Wednesday, 24th ult., says: "We have understood that the President will not, at present, receive a Minister from Nicaragua, owing to the unsettled political condition of that Republic."

## The First Annual Fair

Of the Nelson County Agricultural and Mechanical Association.

Will be held on the Fair Grounds, near Bardstown, Ky., commencing TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1856, and to continue four days.

The grounds being handsomely enclosed and the amphitheatre completed, there will be ample room and accommodation for all who see proper to attend.

AN ELEGANT TRIBUTE.—The following tribute from a neutral paper, the New York Sun, is well deserved and truthful. We commend it specially to the attention of young men:

"The present position of the Democratic party is truly a great one. Whatever of moral power has marked its past history and brilliant triumphs, it has been reserved for the present period to invest its sublime principles with every combination of beauty and excellence. Hitherto opposed by a powerful and natural antagonism embodying an elevated and dignified hostility, well organized and led by exalted patriotism, it is now virtually, even by this old enemy, recognized as the party of the country, against which they can no longer wage conscientious warfare. There is no longer a Whig party. This is, indeed, a tribute to the Democratic party, which the most enthusiastic of its disciples could never have anticipated. It is, in truth, a wonderful admission of the purity of its creed and the blessings of its tendencies by that powerful party long combatted, both its men and measures."

ILLINOIS ALL RIGHT.—A friend of ours lately had an interview with several distinguished democrats of Illinois, and was assured by them that the State was just as certain for Buchanan as South Carolina or Virginia. The tour of Senator Douglas throughout the State was a great popular ovation, the people by thousands flocking to pay the tribute of respect and honor to that distinguished statesman.—*Cin. Enq.*

Nine cheers for the man who charged and proved upon Henry Clay, bargain and corruption.—*A. J. Donelson.*

We cordially approve of, and endorse, the nomination of Andrew Jackson Donelson, for Vice-President.—*Whig Convention at Baltimore.*

Is not this an endorsement of the charge of bargain and corruption against Mr. Clay? And yet these same men have the unflinching impudence to abuse old line whigs for supporting Buchanan!

Are not such men knaves or fools?—*Lou. Courier.*

Many of our readers will doubtless remember the Hon. Jos. L. White, a member of Congress from the Madison (Ind.) district, who made such powerful and telling whig speeches in this city in the canvass of 1840. The New York Journal of Commerce says he lately made a speech in Otsego county, in that State, in favor of Buchanan. He said he preferred Fillmore, but supporting him was of no use, and he wanted to beat the black-republicans anyhow.—*Lou. Cou.*

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH.—The Western Christian Advocate gives the following summary of Southern Methodism:

"Southern Methodism has now six bishops—the Rev. Messrs. Soule, Andrew Paine, Pierce, Carley, and Kavanaugh—Two have died since its organization—Drs. Capers and Bascom. The have to attend twenty-two annual conferences, besides the Pacific, embracing an immense region, from Virginia to Texas and the Indian Territory. Some of these bodies are very large. In South Carolina there are over 45,000 colored members; in Georgia more than 20,000; in Alabama nearly 20,000, &c. Whole number of traveling preachers, 1,824; supernumerary, 150; local, 4,357; white members, 428,512; colored, 164,584; Indians, 3,757; total, 603,303. The increase last year was over 23,000. The Southern Methodist Church now numbers more than 300 missions, domestic and foreign; 270 missionaries; 70,000 mission members, with 25,000 pupils in the mission schools. There are missions among the people of color, the German population in the South, the Indian tribes, in China and California, (now in the Pacific conference.) The society has been in existence since 1854, and from \$68,000 its annual receipts have reached nearly \$170,000. Southern Methodism has made rapid advances in its educational efforts, having not less than 8,000 students in its numerous colleges and academies. In 1845 its Sunday School Society was formed. Now there are over 2,009 schools, nearly 93,000 scholars, 14,000 teachers, and 17,000 volumes in their libraries.—Five thousand dollars have been collected for the tract cause."

Nicaragua.—President Walker seems to be in rather a desperate fix with his new authority in Nicaragua. The last steamer brings news of a most extraordinary decree issued by him, declaring all ports of Central America, save San Juan del Norte and San Juan de Sur, under blockade. As he has not a single vessel to enforce his decree, his precise object is not apparent. If report can be relied on, his prospects are soon to be decided by a battle. Guatemala is said to be advancing with four thousand men under Carrera, and Costa Rica has declared her intention to try her luck again under the same commander. Rivas still holds his position at Leon with seven hundred men. If deserters from Walker are to be believed at all, his position is very critical. His men are not attached to him, and with the combinations against him, the gentleman has anything but a path of roses before him, to say the least.

EELS IN WATER PIPES.—One of the service pipes at the Galt House in Boston, Massachusetts, was obstructed last Saturday, and on examination, an eel 25 inches long, and another three-eighths of an inch in diameter, were found jammed in a two-inch pipe. The largest was dead.

NEW CARBINE.—A new carbine, on an improved principle, has been exhibited at Albany, N. Y. It can be loaded with seventy-five balls in ten seconds. No caps, no priming, and no powder is required, except that which is contained in the ball. The ball is described as a patent loaded ball, on the minnie principle, and is made so as to be perfect water proof.

BETTING ON ELECTIONS.—The rules that govern betting on elections are very plain and simple, and are just these: If the candidate you bet on withdraws, or is withdrawn by his friends, you lose the bet. If either of the candidates die before the election, the bet is drawn. When nothing is said about the terms of the bet, at the time the bet is made, these are the rules that invariably govern.

THE FIRST GUN FROM OHIO.—An election for justice of the peace, warmly contested upon political grounds, lately came off in Miami township, Perry county. It resulted in the success of Hardin, dem., by sixteen majority. Last fall Chase beat Meddl fifty votes in the same township. Democratic gain, sixty-four.

HOW STANDS THE RECORD.—In 1840, Mr. Buchanan addressed a Democratic Convention in Pennsylvania as follows:

"The Whig party had in Mr. Clay a candidate of whom they might be justly proud—a man of bold and fearless heart, a man of bold and commanding eloquence, and a man of distinguished ability. Although opposed to his political principles, yet I have ever felt for him the highest regard."

And yet, in the face of the above declaration, Mr. Buchanan has been pronounced "the slanderer of Henry Clay."

MODEST!—The Journal announces editorially a k. n. mass meeting at Bardstown, on the 2nd of October, and very modestly says that "among the distinguished gentlemen who will certainly be in attendance" is—*Geo. D. Prentice!*

*Lou. Courier.*

"I would not vote for Mr. Buchanan under any state of case. He never saw the day since God Almighty made that crooked neck of his, that I would vote for him."—*Speech of Hon. Humphrey Marshall.*

We give the above as but a specimen of the classical, chaste, statesmanlike, courteous, and elegant oratory with which Mr. Humphrey Marshall entertained an audience in our city last evening.—*Lexington Statesman.*

A chicken fancier is trying to get up a new race of pullets by crossing wheater cocks with Shanghai hens. We shall watch his success with much interest.—This is a progressive age. Rope walks will yet be made to trot.—*Lou. Dem.*

## Counterfeit Coin.

AN OUTRAGE BY A POLITICAL PRIEST.—A correspondent sends us the following communication from Charleston, O. If the facts are as stated, the "priest" ought to be held up to deserved obloquy and scorn and kicked out of the pulpit as soon as possible, as being mortally unfit for the position:

"At a meeting of the Black Republicans, held in South Charleston, O., on Thursday, September 11, a circumstance occurred that is regarded as detestable by all who do not belong to that class of divines who blasphemed against the Kansas and Nebraska territorial bill. It can be told in a few words. A reverend, meeting one of his most devout and truly christian members, who was passing silently through a crowd assembled at the corner of one of the streets, accosted him thus:—'You my friend, are member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and a christian, and are well acquainted with the discipline of our church; then, how dare you ever vote for James Buchanan?' But, what has caused a greater abhorrence is about sixty-five years old, an old grey-headed man, whose furrowed cheek and wrinkled brow denote that he has spent many years in the service of his Master; and now, in his declining years; that he may be censured and insulted by his own minister, a man of only twenty-five years, has not only deeply affected his own feelings, but those of a large circle of friends and relatives."—*Cin. Enquirer.*

We publish the following, showing another falsehood resorted to against the Democratic party. Everybody in Kentucky knows that the statements alluded to are unmitigated lies. Cassius M. Clay, and his small party of abolitionists, showed what party they belonged to, when Messrs. Powell and Dixon ran for the office of Governor. It is well known that the Whig party always had a majority in this State, and had then; but Clay came out for Governor, got three or four thousand votes, and Powell, Democrat, was elected, simply because this vote taken off was Whig. That Clay and his party are democrats, is a falsehood, as everybody knows. If the informant knows anything about the intimacy between Messrs. Breckinridge and Clay, he knows more than we do.—The people of Kentucky don't inquire into the private relations of men. We presume, however, Mr. Breckinridge treats Mr. Clay as he does everybody else, like a gentleman:

"GREENVILLE, N. C., Sept. 19.

"MESSRS. EDITORS.—Gents: Inclosed you will find a scrap cut from the American Campaigner, of the 8th inst., published at Knoxville, Tenn. I have heard the same charge made against Major Breckinridge several times in the last few days, and I have given it the lie on all occasions; and there is one —, from Kentucky, who professes to be a democrat, but I know he never was. This man is telling democrats secretly that C. M. Clay has from five thousand to ten thousand adherents in Kentucky, and that they all belong to the democratic party. He further states that there is too great an intimacy existing between Major Breckinridge and C. M. Clay, to suit the people of Kentucky. These statements he made to —, of Wentworth, Rockingham county, N. C. Yours, in haste."

Here is the extract from the Campaigner:

"J. C. BRECKINRIDGE.—The small orators of the locofoco school, boast that nothing is said against their Vice Presidential candidate, because he has a clean record. We have regarded him as the tail of a ticket only, whose head has sins enough to keep us employed in exposing them. Mr. Breckinridge is no more acceptable to us upon the great Southern question, than is Buchanan or Fremont. No one denies, so far as we are advised, that John C. Breckinridge voted the emancipation ticket, in Kentucky, when that question was before the people. This is enough for us, and should be for all true Southern men. He voted on this great abolition question with Cassius M. Clay and the rest of the Kentucky abolitionists."

This is the climax. J. C. Breckinridge was an opponent of the emancipation party, and elected to the Legislature from Fayette county, an opponent of the emancipation party. How such a lie could get started upon a man whose position is so well known on this question, and who has since been twice elected to Congress in the strongest pro-slavery district in the State, it is rather difficult to conceive. It is a pretty story, that a party that promised to eschew the slavery question, and who denounce the Democracy as a southern sectional party, should invent lies at the same time, to make out Democrats as the anti-slavery.—*Lou. Dem.*

Hon. Archie Dixon reached this city on Friday night from Lexington. He is in very bad health, and is entirely unable to enter actively into the canvass. He hopes, however, to be able to meet the people of Woodford on the 4th of October. We sincerely hope that he may be, for there is no man in the South who can do more good for his country at this perilous juncture than Gov. Dixon. Could he but reach every county in Kentucky before November, his glorious and thrilling eloquence would arouse the heart of the State to its danger, and would carry his old friends in thousands to the polls for Buchanan and Breckinridge.—*Lou. Times*

Gypsum or Plaster of Paris is among the treasures opening up to Virginia through the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. The Norfolk Herald notices its receipt in that city through this channel.

ABOLITION DESIRE TO DEPOSE THE ALMIGHTY.—The Richmond Dispatch, commenting on Burlingame's declaration that "we must have an anti-slavery constitution, an anti-slavery Bible, and an anti-slavery God," says: "All three are against abolitionism, and therefore it calls new ones. It seeks to depose the Almighty from his throne, and place upon it an abolition God—in other words, the devil, who was the first rebel, and the father of abolitionists. The French, in the phrensy of their revolutionary madness, deified a prostitute, and placed Satan or Giddings on the seat of universal empire. We rather suspect they will meet with indifferent luck. We don't wonder that they want another God, for they have nothing to hope from the God of the Bible, for their great captain failed in his attempt at abolishing the Ruler of the universe, and they are not likely to be successful."

The Fillmore papers of the South have endeavored to excite distrust of Mr. Buchanan among slaveholders, and for that purpose have gone back thirty or forty years, to find something on the subject of slavery to prove that he is not worthy of the confidence of the South. The Fremont papers of the North, on the other hand, are sure he is not the man for the abolitionists and freesoilers. One of them, the New York Evening Post, says:

"The cause of those who are striving to force slavery upon the Territories, is undoubtedly as safe with Mr. Buchanan, if he should be elected, as it could be with any man. \* \* He is a perfectly safe man for the slave interest."

The art of pleasing is said to be a difficult one, and it may be so. There are some men, some women, and some children, that the Democrats never have pleased, and never will please, and that they don't want to please, either. We should be very sorry if they did.—*Lou. Democrat.*

PRAIRIE CHICKENS.—The sporting season has fairly begun in Iowa. The Fort Dodge Sentinel of the 4th ult. thus speaks on the subject:

The lovers of hunting are "bagging the game" in the shape of prairie chickens and such like, by the score. These birds are now in fine order, fat, plump, and tender.

Hon. A. P. Willard, Gov. Wright, and Senator Bright, of Indiana, all speak in the most confident terms of the success of the Democracy in that State, in October. The skies are bright and brightening, and we do not doubt for a moment that Indiana will give Willard a very decided majority.

THE BLACK REPUBLICANS FOR NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—At Bucyrus a large number of negroes were in procession at a Fremont meeting. Chase made a speech, and assured these darkies that the time was not far distant when they could not only march in procession, but vote also.

A few days since a Kentuckian came to this city for the purpose of making sale of some tobacco. He called at a certain store, the proprietor of which, after examining the tobacco, pronounced it a good article, and stated to the vender that he was in want of some, "but," continued he "I cannot purchase of you."

"Why not?" asked the other.

"Because you are a Southerner," was the reply.

This circumstance, having gained the ear of a negro worshipper, he announced it at a meeting of the Black Republican Club, whereupon three deafening cheers were given for the Columbus merchant.

Now, what right, we would ask, has this miserable humbug of a party to use the word UNION in their mottoes, or to place thirty-one stars upon their flags and banners?—*Ohio Statesman.*

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.—The Bulletin of the 20th inst. says:

The weather during the week has been pretty warm and dry, the streets having become quite dusty. The nights begin to be a little cool, just enough for comfort. The public health remains excellent. It was never better. Our people continue to return from the summer resorts, and the city consequently is every day filling up. Business is rapidly reviving, the receipts have been much larger than last week; and altogether our community is fast assuming the stir and bustle of the business season, thus early. Our extraordinary exemption from sickness is evidently telling favorably already upon commercial interests, and they will, we doubt not, continue to feel its salutary influence throughout the season, as well as succeeding seasons.

Miss Murray, a distinguished authoress, thus winds up her book of the United States:

One might as well hope to improve the morals and increase the happiness of an idiot by turning him out of an asylum, as to hope benefit for the negro Abolitionism. The truth is, Abolitionists do not seek to benefit the negro race; if they did, they might have a fine valley for the over-bursting of their bowels of compassion in caring for the poor, degraded free negroes among them. And instead of their prayer and penance for the well-clothed, happy negroes in the South, whose eyes stick out with fatness, they would do much better to remember the spirits of those who have been enticed from their happy homes in the South, and died from hunger and cold in Canada.

It is said that the ladies are fast becoming economical, as they are doing all in their power to avoid anything like waist.

## New Advertisements.

## LOST.

ON SATURDAY, the 27th of September, 15 yards of PLAIN BLACK SILK, in the bundle, together with some other articles of less value. The bundle was lost between Phillips' Store and the first Toll-gate on the Springfield turnpike. A liberal reward will be given for its delivery at Messrs. Phillips' Store, in Lebanon. Oct. 1, 1856-4t.

## Employment.

AGENTS, (either traveling or local,) for Newspapers or Periodicals, are requested to send, without delay, their address to the undersigned, and they will be furnished with a business which will yield them from 100 to 200 per cent. profit. They will please state what newspapers or periodicals they have canvassed for. Persons who have not hitherto acted as Agents, but who would like to engage as such, will also please send their names, Post-office address, County and State, written plainly. WRIGHT, MASON & CO., New York.

## Washington County Farm FOR SALE.

I OFFER my Farm for sale, lying near the Springfield and Maxville road, on the North side of the Beech-Fork, containing 210 Acres. My Farm is in a high state of cultivation, well watered, and about sixty acres in Grass. The buildings are all good. I offer my farm cheap, and on reasonable terms as could be expected. Come one, come all, give me a call. My farm lies about five miles from Springfield, and about six miles from Maxville. Sept. 1. 1856. ROBERT FOWLER.

## PRAIRIE, SMITH, &amp; CO.,

(Successors to Pollard, Prather & Smith) 455, Main Street Louisville, Kentucky, MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

Hats, Caps, and Furs. WE AGAIN wait upon our customers and all others interested with the semi-annual issue of our establishment. The celebrity it has attained we feel confidence in our ability to uphold, particularly in the article of Fashionable Dress Hats.

Our stock of Fall Goods for the Wholesale Trade has been gotten up with our usual care, and is inferior to none in the country. We engage to duplicate the invoice of Eastern Jobbers, with charges of transportation, &c. added. All purchasers, therefore, who desire to encourage "Home Manufacturers," need go no further. By purchasing here they save time and expense; they save the risks to their own persons and to their goods attending travel and transportation for one or two or three thousand miles, and they can always have their stock on hand in seasonable time.

They will also find concentrated in our Ware-rooms an assortment of Hats and Caps better suited to the markets in the West and Southwest than can be found in half a dozen Jobbing Houses in any Eastern city.

Our terms are CASH, or short time to prompt men, enabling us to sell our goods at small profits. Sept. 3, 1856-4t.

## Negroes Wanted.

I WISH TO PURCHASE FIFTY likely young negroes, of both sexes. For such I am willing to pay the highest cash prices. All letters addressed on that business will be promptly attended to at short notice. Address WILLIAM MATTINGLY, Bardstown, Ky.

June 25, '56-1y.

## Mill Creek Mills.

HAVING overhauled and thoroughly repaired our MILLS, and put on new Bolting cloths, we are now prepared to execute work promptly and in the very best manner. We grind for meal and flour, and do custom work on Tuesdays and Fridays. Wagon loads promptly attended to at any time. We solicit the patronage of the public. The highest prices in cash paid for Wheat. July 23-3m LEWIS & MURPHY.

## Boyle Farm for Sale!

INTENDING to remove West, I offer for sale on reasonable terms, THE FARM

On which I now reside, situated on the Turnpike road leading from Danville to Lebanon, 6 miles from the former place. It contains 278 ACRES

Of first rate Land, subdivided into fields of proper size, and provided with the necessary buildings and out-houses. It has also a sufficient quantity of never-failing water, and is in every respect well worthy the attention of those wishing to purchase a Farm. Besides, it is a first-rate location for either a Tavern or Stock Stand, being on the route of travel South and West. Being determined to sell, a good bargain may be had, and purchasers are invited to call. JOHN HENDERSON.

## NEW DRUG &amp; FANCY STORE.

WM. SANSBURY, (SUCCESSOR TO STREETLY & BOWMAN,) Main Street, Lebanon, Ky.,

RESPECTFULLY invites the attention of all interested in the following list of fresh Medicines and New Fancy Goods:

MEDICINE. Sulph. Quinine, Irons of every preparation, "Marphine, "Pocket Instruments, Acetate "Cupping "Muriate "Medicinal Brandies and Opiates of all kind, "Mercurials "Wines. Also, Patent Medicines of every Manufacture.

FANCY GOODS. Toilet Stands, Shaving Soap, "Combs, Brushes, "Brushes, Teeth, "Soaps, Clothes, "Powder, Perfumery of all kinds, "Gent's Walking Sticks. Also, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Varnish, &c. by the quantity, April 2-1y

BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWER CAN be had of W. SANSBURY.

HURLEY AND GUYSTON'S SARSAPARILLA in store and for sale by W. SANSBURY.

BEST JAMES RIVER AND COMMON Tobacco can be had of W. SANSBURY.

PORT MONALS OF THE BEST QUALITY can be had at W. SANSBURY'S Drug Store.

ANDERSON'S QUICK YEAST.—For sale by W. SANSBURY.

SCOTCH ALE AND LONDON BROWN Stout, in store and for sale by W. SANSBURY.

BEST HAVANA AND COMMON CIGARS can be had at W. SANSBURY'S Drug Store.







## Scissoring.

THREE THOUSAND BETTER!—The vote in this State for Franklin Pierce, in 1852, was only 9000—now our votes are about 12,000. Will the Watchman inform us whether these facts indicate the immediate downfall of the Democratic party? Courage, men—through all the disturbances of the last three years, despite the yells of the "freedom screechers," we come out 3000 better than we did in '52, with colors flying!—*Vermont Patriot.*

As Main, Iowa, and Vermont, have voted Black Republican, it is suggested that Buchanan withdraw, and let Fillmore try. Now, would it not be wiser for both to withdraw, and unite upon Scattergood? He frequently gets votes when not a candidate; whilst Mr. Fillmore has been a candidate for eight or nine months, and his party hasn't got a vote yet in a free State.—*Democrat.*

SHE WASN'T OUT.—"Oh, I met such a beautiful girl in the street to-day," said a gentleman to a lady friend, to whom he was doing the agreeable a few evenings since; "she was dressed in deep mourning; I think I have never seen a sweeter face." "Who could it have been?" said his listener, smoothing down her bombazine dress, and glancing at the crape fields to see if they were properly adjusted; "Pretty, you say? Who could it have been—I wasn't out."

Editing a newspaper, says an exchange, is a good deal like making a fire. Everybody supposes he can do it "a little better than anybody else." We have seen people doubt their fitness for apple-dumpling, driving oxen, and counting lath, but, in all our experience, we never yet met with that individual who did not think he could "double the circulation" of any newspaper in two months.

ARREST OF A MINISTER-PLÉNIPOTENTIARY FOR SWINDLING.—Don Vicente Hernandez de Ayala, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy-Extraordinary from the Republics of Venezuela and Granada, &c., &c., was yesterday arrested by Marshall Maury and Deputy-Marshal Scollick, on charges of forgery and swindling. After his arrest he made an attempt to swallow forged drafts to the amount of six thousand dollars, but was prevented by a prompt squeeze on the throat by the Marshall while Mr. Scollick drew the papers from his mouth.

He is a Spaniard, well educated, and a most accomplished swindler, and many sufferers in New Orleans will rejoice at his incarceration.—*Mobile Tribune, 13.*

There was a know nothing speech delivered at the Court House, in this place, last Wednesday, by Robt. Baird, Esq., of Louisville. We understand that he made quite a moving speech, there being but very few persons in the house when he commenced, and still fewer before he finished his speech. The Bardstown know nothings are very discriminating—very.—*Bardstown Gazette.*

The Boston Transcript says: "Mr. Geo. K. Goodwin, broker at No. 10 Salem street, yesterday received a cloak from Paris, of his own importation, which is new on exhibition at his store, and is worthy the attention of the curious, being a singular contrivance. It is suspended four feet from the ceiling, and has two faces, while its chief peculiarity is, that the clock itself performs certain gyrations which obviate the necessity of a pendulum."

When the Chinese want to describe a person who pretends to be very brave, and makes a great parade in order to show his courage, they say that "he is cutting off a hen's head with a battle-axe." A coward who boasts of his courage they call "a paper tiger." They compare a person who pretends to be what he is not, to a fox who tries to look as noble and strong as a tiger. If a person is ignorant of books, they will say, "Turn him upside down, but not a drop of ink will come out of him."

It is said that a Yankee baby will crawl out of the cradle, take a survey of it, invent an improvement, and apply for a patent before he is six months old.

A fellow found guilty of burglary before Justice Day, in Ireland, observed, "that his fate was singular, as he lost by Day what he got by night."

A friend of the late Dr. Maginn, with him, was praising the fine flavor of his wine, and begged to be informed of the merchant's name.

"Oh, I get from the London Tavern, a house close by, just as I may happen to want it," replied the host.

"Indeed," said the other, "a capital cellar, unquestionably; but have you not to pay rather an extravagant price?"

"I don't know—I don't know," returned the Doctor; "I believe they put down something in a book."

"QUESTIONS AND SILLY ANSWERS."—At an examination at the College of Surgeons, a candidate was asked by Abernethy— "What would you do if a man was blown up with powder?"

"Wait until he came down," he coolly replied.

"True," replied Abernethy, "and suppose I should kick you for such an impatient reply, what muscles would I put in motion?"

"The flexors and extensors of my arm, for I would knock you down immediately." He got a diploma.

"I say, Jim's caged for stealing a horse." "Served him right. Why didn't he buy one and not pay for it like any other gentleman?"

A bachelor friend of ours has cut the following, and requests us to give it a peace for the benefit of his female friends: "Why is a bridegroom more expensive than the bride? Because the bride is always given away, while the bridegroom is usually sold."

Friend bachelor, did'st thou ever hear the fable of the fox and the grapes? Not unattainable, would'st thou not like to be sold thyself?

Poverty must be a woman, it is so fond of pinching a fellow.

Why would ladies make better traders and peddlers than men? Because they never get shaved.

Why was Herod's daughter the fastest girl mentioned in the New Testament?—Because she got ahead of John the Baptist on a charger.

A Texas editor, noticing the marriage of a cotemporary says: "We wish him posterity and happiness."

At a spiritual meeting, a short time since, Balaam was called up and asked if there were any jackasses to his sphere? "No!" replied he, indignantly, "they are all on the earth."

Punch says: "Your true women will never acknowledge she is beaten. Even in case of brutality on the part of the husband, you see that magistrates have the greatest difficulty in getting the wife to admit the fact."

The rose of Florida, the most beautiful of flowers, emits no fragrance; the bird of Paradise, the most beautiful of birds, gives no song; the cypress of Greece, the finest of trees, yields no fruit.

## Home Remedies.

In another column of to-day's paper will be found the advertisement of L. H. Noble & Co. Their preparations are made among us and are known to be at least equal, if not superior to any others of similar kinds put up anywhere. The Chill and Fever Remedy has no superior, as can be satisfactorily shown, by those who have been cured by it. The sale has been so great for the past few weeks, and the satisfaction it has given so general, that the proprietors will, in the course of a few coming weeks, send to different parts of the country one hundred dozen. This remedy is not only safe and certain, but by its combining in just proportions the properties of a Tonic and Anti-Periodic, Cathartic, and Diaphoretic; it needs no other medicine to accompany it; and besides it leaves the system free in a great measure, from the usual tendency to a return of the disease.

The Sarsaparilla is the official preparation, made after the formula of the United States Dispensatory, and contains only the pure and fresh Honduras Root. It is recommended by our Physicians as superior to any other in the market. Its rapid sale among us, to those who know its qualities and the manner of its preparation would seem to be its best recommendation.

Of the Extract of Jamaica Ginger, there need be nothing said. It has been in use extensively for three years past and gives general satisfaction.

These preparations are not Patent Medicines. There is no secret about them. The public can see the formula by which they are prepared, and any respectable Physician can have the same by application to the proprietors in person or by letter.

These remedies can always be had, wholesale or retail, of the proprietors, at their Drug Store in Lebanon, Ky., and of Druggists generally.

## The Scientific American. TWELFTH YEAR!

One Thousand Dollar Cash Prizes!! The Twelfth Annual Volume of this useful publication commences on the 13th day of September next.

The Scientific American is an illustrated periodical, devoted chiefly to the promulgation of information relating to the various Mechanic and Chemical Arts, Industrial Manufactures, Agriculture, Patents, Inventions, Engineering, Millwork, and all interests which the light of practical science is calculated to advance.

Reports of U. S. Patents granted are also published every week, including official copies of all the Patent claims, together with news and information upon thousands of other subjects.

\$1000—in cash prizes—will be paid on the 1st of January next, for the largest list of subscribers, as follows: \$200 for the 1st; \$175 for the 2nd; \$150 for the 3d; \$125 for the 4th; \$100 for the 5th; \$75 for the 6th; \$50 for the 7th; \$40 for the 8th; \$30 for the 9th; \$25 for the 10th; \$20 for the 11th; and \$10 for the 12th. For all clubs of 20 and upwards, the subscription price is only \$1 40. Names can be sent from any Post-office until January 1st, 1857. Here are fine chances to secure cash prizes.

The Scientific American is published once a week; every number contains eight large quarto pages, forming annually a complete and splendid volume, illustrated with several hundred original engravings.

TERMS:—Single subscriptions, \$2 a year, or \$1 for six months. Five copies, for six months, \$4; for a year, \$8. Specimen copies sent gratis.

Southern, Western and Canada money, or post-office stamps, taken at par for subscriptions.

MUNN & CO., 118, Fulton St., New York.

Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE POST

Believing as we do, that the perpetuity, welfare, and prosperity of our beloved country have been jeopardized by the fanatics of the North; we, the undersigned, have come to the conclusion that our voice as a public journalist should be put forward in defense of those things hitherto held sacred by every one who breathed the free air of America; be they Catholic or Protestant; native-born or foreign-born. The Constitution of the United States guarantees to every man, who, either is accidentally born within her limits, or swear eternally allegiance to her laws; protection, suffrage, and the right, (particularly,) to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. Therefore, conceiving as we do, that the DEMOCRATIC PARTY, is the only one that advocates "Equal Rights to all, and exclusive privileges to none," we shall, in public, as we have heretofore in private, advocate and support the tenets of the Democratic Party. We have had it too often thrown in our teeth, when we wished to show up folly in its true color, that we were "neutral," and consequently had no right to say aught in regard to any political subject, either privately or publicly. We have got tired of this, and although the bustle and commotion of politics suits not our inclination; yet, under the exigencies of the case, we think our imperative duty to publish a strictly

## DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

Those who take our paper hereafter, shall never have the pleasure of saying to us that we have transcended the bounds of "neutrality," for we intend to have the privilege of saying what we please, and, bearing as we do, the burden of TRUTH, we fear not the arrows of error. In thus throwing broadcast, the glorious old banner of Democracy, which we have been forced to do by inadvertent circumstances, which we will explain hereafter, we have only acted in self-defense; but of that, more anon.

Hereafter, our pen, humble and feeble though it be: will be dedicated to the Democratic principles, whilst at the same time, we will not forget to place before our readers each week, matter for their amusement, edification and instruction.

TERMS.—THE POST will be furnished to subscribers at \$2 00 per year, if paid in advance. When payment is delayed for six months, \$2 50 will be exacted, and when payments are delayed until the end of the year; \$3 00 will, in all cases, be exacted. Clubs of ten or more, however, will be taken at \$1 50 each, where the money accompanies the list.

W. W. JACK,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

LEBANON, KY., December 1st, 1855.

## Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Publishers of this large and popular Family Journal offers for the coming year, (1856) a combination of Literary attractions heretofore unattempted by any of the Philadelphia Weeklies. Among the new features will be a new and brilliant series of Original Romances by George Lippard, entitled "Legends of the Last Century." All who have read Mr. Lippard's celebrated Legends of the American Revolution published for fifty consecutive weeks in the *Saturday Courier*, will find these pictures of French and American History endowed with all the power and brilliancy of his previous productions. The first of a series of Original Novellettes, called "Morris Hartley, or the Knights of the Mystic Valley, by Harrison W. Ainsworth, is about to be commenced. It will be handsomely illustrated with 12 fine engravings, and its startling incidents cannot fail to elicit undivided praise. Emerson Bennett, the distinguished Novelist, the favorite of the West, and the author of some of the finest productions ever read, is also engaged to furnish a brilliant Novellette to follow the above. Mrs. Mary Andrews Denison, author of Home Pictures, Patience Worthington and her Grandmother, &c., will contribute a splendid Domestic Novellette, entitled the "Old Ivy Grove," and H. C. Watson an illustrated Story called the "Two Edged Knife"—a graphic picture of Early Life in Old Kentucky. To these will be added Original Contributions and selections from Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Clara Clairville, Little Libby, Grace Greenwood, and other distinguished writers; the news of the day, graphic editorials, full reports of the provision, money, and stock markets, letters from travelers at home and abroad, &c., &c.

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